BONA FIDE NOTES OF THE PANO-RAMA IN PIPTH APANUE.

Anthody M w New Just this Tiling on a Fine Afternoon William P onle, Fine Equ pages, Tenen , Februand Gipin, These are the afternoons when Fifth avenue. between Forty-second and Fifts-ninth streets, is a sight to see. That does not mean that the wenue is not always interesting. Such a statement could not be supported for an instant. But there are sessons on the avenue as elsewhere, and kinds and styles of interest to These kinds and styles of interest shift with the seasons, and come and go acsording as the days lengthen and grow sunny or shorten and are cold. In the bracair of the early spring afternoons, at Easter time and soon after, no ghost needs come from any grave to tell New Yorkers how gorgeous is the parade. But when the sun begins to ride the northern "when sky-born bluebirds come fown on the air of wondrous mornings, and any-faced spring has breathed the sweet arbutus into bloom:" when the crickets chir-r-r in the hollows of the park, and the big bullirogs recount again their everlasting tale of how Mose Depew "got drunk, got drunk, got drunk;" then, suddenly, as if with carefully preconcerted action the radiant maidens quit their parading, the leaders of men's fashions close their daily march, and the avenue puts on its old tatterdermalion, ecomopolitan, happy-go-lucky summer suit. The paraders of the bracing days move out into the middle of the streets, and whiri up and down in every kind of rig and vehicle that ingenious carriage makers can supply. Speculative nursemaids take their places on the sidewalks and trundle up and down a procession of baby carriages as varying in kind as the inconstant column in the street. Feather duster ped-dlers and the irrepressible venders of "bamanas, sweet bananas," move over from Sixth avenue. The troops of laughing-faced, brightly dressed schoolgirls are gone, and only a stray clubman or two, stalking along in solltary melancholy, are left as a reminder of the avenue's gorgeous winter glory.

On the pavement the change is as decided, but it is of a different kind. The endless double lines of broughams and coaches give place to a lot of conveyances as cosmopolitan as the persons who now march on the aldewalks. Victorias vie with the gigantic trucks of commerce for the predominance. They are of as many kinds as the trucks and in as many stages of repair. The burdens they bear are as varied as those of the trucks, both in quality and in quantity. They are as many-hued as a paint manufacturer's sheet of samples, and they are hauled by a variety of animals which the foreman of the campol ranch would designate as "everything that wears horsehair." Broughams are still largely in evidence. They start down town in the middle of the afternoon and come dashing back an hour or so before dinner time. They have been after the business men who own them. Now and then a high two-wheeler comes along, followed, perhaps, by a pony cart full of children, or a beautiful new road waron, or a high T cart, or a smart phaeton, or a curricle, with here and there a wagonette bearing a whole family of women home from a shopping trip with a bulwark of bundles.

Trucks that let the avenue quite alone in the colder weather throng up and down it now. Whether or not it is because the drivers instinctively recognize the change that has some ever the street and come to join the crowd, perhaps they themselves could not tell. A large part of the traffic is made up of out-of-town merchants here to buy spring goods. They get through business reasonably early in the day and entertain themselves by a sight-seeing drive up the avenue and through the Park. The habitud of the club windows speaks of them knowingly, and will tell you as many of them pass by what part of the country they call home. He does it, he says, by his knowledge of the city hotels. Each has its own atyle of equipage which the club man recognizes. He affects to know the sections whose residents patronize each hotel, and so he distinguishes them as they drive by.

Sitting in the window of an up-town club the other afternoon was a man who has occupied that same window werey afternoon he was in town for years. Many vehicles went by which even he did not recognize, and the number of business wagons and that sort of thing he could not hope to even estimate. But this is an incomplete catalogue of what he saw:

A mail phaeton hitched to a smashing pair, driven by a fine, gray-bearded, ruddy-faced man, who was accompanied by a woman whose large white parasol hid her from view.

A truckload of potatoes.

Four tops of coal.

A superb brougham, done in dark blue, with lebter blue stripes and monogram. Two learners and monogram. have been after the business men who own

A truckload of potatoes.

Four tops of coal.

A superb brougham, done in dark blue, with lighter blue stripes and monograms. Two lades in it almost hidden behind an enormous mass of illacs, which protruded out of the windows and perfumed the street.

Mrs. Orme Wilson, in a lovely spring suit, going to the Park in her victoris.

A truck load of green bananas. ruck load of green bananas.

woman in a pink waist, blue skirt, tan pected to be ready for occupancy by May 1.

1805. The contract for the foundation has aircachman in a high yellow-wheeled dog

shoss, and brown hat, walking down.
A coachman in a high yellow-wheeled dog cart, going down.
A van of furniture.
A van of furniture.
Arthur Behrons and his young English wife in a barouche.
An empty victoria of the newest, shinlest type, body in blue, with fine, light stripes, trimmings in light Bedford cord. Coachman and footman in blue livery. Going down.
Two little black ponies pulling a diminutive wagonette full of little children.
A truck load of eggs.
Mrs. Paran Stevens snuggled down in the cushions of a very high-backed victoria and carrying a dream of a parasol.
A truck load of rags.
Two Italian women, rag pickers, walking up.
A rubber-tired hansom, occupied by a stunning pretty girl in a light green waist—skirt concealed by the hansom doors—and with a ribbon around her hair, with two bows in front.
Two beggars working down the avenue, one on each side.
A man in a workman's jumper carrying a dozen siphons of vichy.
Three school girls with books under their arms and braids down their backs.
George Law, just back from Europe, with an exceedingly charming brunctte young woman in a very stylich gown.
Two prise fighters sitting on the backs of their necks, in a Sixth avenue victoria pulled by one horse. Fighters and driver all smoking.
Mrs. Gen. Varian in a light, low C spring victoria.

A beautiful mahogany road wagon drawn by a spanking pair of blacks with long manes and tails, driven by a small man in a light driving coat eclipsed by a woman in a wonderful confection in shades of green.

H. H. Brockway of the Ashland House and his wife going up to give Mr. Brockway's trotter a spin. his wife going up to a.v. ter a spin. Three workmen, smoking clay pipes, walk-

ing down.
A colored boy on horseback.
Mrs. Austin Corbin and Miss Corbin going Dr. Horace Tracy Hanks hurrying up in his Dr. Borace Tray
buggy.
Two farmers in their empty produce wagons.
Eldridge T. Gerry coming up alone. He
usually has one or two of the ladies of his
family with him.
G. P. Morosini walking down.
Benjamin Harrison sitting on the back of his
meek in the corner of a hired victoria.

An ice wagon.
An ice wagon.
Mrs. Frank Lesile alone in an old-fashioned jew victoria, black body and red gear, drawn by a hungry looking pair of bays.
Marshal P. Wilder.
A storage warehouse wan, empty.
Bierstadt, the artist, and his bride, in a barouche,

Firewer Beadleston in a mail practice with a friend.

Flantagenut Parker going up from the Union Club for a glimpse of the Fark before dianer. Another load of mait.

The tailor-made girls dickering with the driver of another hansom.

Dr. Gloney and his wife in a new road wagon trianmed in reservoid.

There is a remarkably large number of Congressmen who will this year make no effort to secure renomination and reservoid.

was taking for a drive two friends who kept themselves higher conind big parasols.

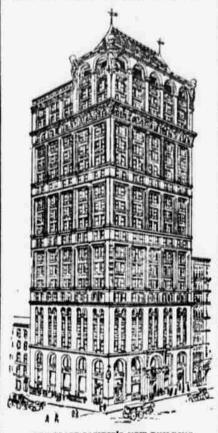
hence're hilden behind big parasols. A truck load of tumber. A truck load of pants." The tallor-made girls driving down in a an-om. Commodere Starbuck and his wife in a ba-

tonmodere Starbuck and his wife in a barourbe.

A truck load of "carbonated beverages."
A coach full of children, followed by four boys in a carriage.
Isaac Lawrence and his wife, who won the Knickstrocker Bowling Clup championship a week ago.
A wagonette, occupied by a slim young man in black, who was making a desperate effort to read an evening paper.
A truck with six bales of hom.
Mrs. E it Harper in a victoria drawn by a fine big black and a grav.
Mrs. Burke-koche taking her two little boys out for a drive.
A truck load of hay.
Thomas Kerr and his wife in a new victoria. Young Mr Heach of the Scientific American and his wife in a barouche.
A truck load of ginger ale.
Mrs. Joseph Howard and her daughter.
Frank Sanger and his wife.
A junk truck.
A load of simper his.
The club man hadn't kept track of half he had seen, or of half his acquaintances who had nocded as they whirled up and down the avenue. He said they reminded him of the way the nictures flash by in Edison's kinetrograph.
The list does not pretend to be completed, but it is accurate as far as it goes. If you want a longer one, you can get it any fair afternoon.

THE TRACT SOCIETY'S SKY SCRAPER. A Structure of S ort, Brich, and Stone Over

The new building of the American Tract Society to be erected on the site of the old one at the corper of Nassau and Spruce streets city. The front elevation from the sidewalk to the main roof will measure 250 feet, and as there is to be an additional atructure on top it is expected that the total height will reach nearly 300 feet. The building will include twenty stories in the main, and the additional structure will add two or three stories more.



THE TRACT SOCIETY'S NEW BUILDING. The building will have a front of 100 feet 7 nches on Nassau street and 94 feet 6 inches on Spruce street. It is proposed to make it as nearly fireproof as possible, and the steel construction and general architecture will be marvels of modern methods. At present the plan is to make it an office building above the fourth floor, and there will be 600 small offices, so arranged that each may be made part

For the first five stories the front wall will be built of Indiana limestone or granite, so as to make it as light in color as possible, because of the narrowness of Nassau street. The rest will be of brick with terra-cotta ornamentation. It is intended to fit up a restaurant which will occupy the entire top floor. The cost of the building is estimated somewhere in the neighborhood of \$900,000, and it is ex-

pected to be ready for occupancy by May I.

1805. The contract for the foundation has already been awarded.

This work will be a most important part of the
sonstruction. It will be begun thirty-six feet
below the level of the earth and 2,000 piles
will be sunk. In order to carry the weight
away from the neighboring walls and give sufficient screat for the foundation a system of
cantilevers will be constructed. These are to
be placed at the south and east elevations and
are to be made of steel girders.

Lattleed girders will be introduced to carry
the brick work between the different stories.
This style of construction lends a rigidity to
the supporting columns which cannot be obtained otherwise. Mr. Robertson, the architect, adopted this system on the Mohawk
building and other buildings with great success, and hesays that the further development
of the system would promote the construction
of buildings of much greater height and better stability, and at less expense than the old
method of thick walls. The architect has
also an idea that these will protect
the building against earthquake shocks.
There will be two courts in order
to give plenty of light. Owing to the
latticed girders the builders will be able to
make the walls only a foot thick. On the
sixth, tenth, fourteenth, and eighteenth story
the front masonry will be supported by steel
girders, which will depend in turn for their
support on the steel columns, and will really
make separate sections of the stories of the
building intervening between them.

The new building is primarily the result of a
subscription taken at the first mesting of the
society at its organization in 1825. At the
mesting \$12,500 was subscribed, which was
aubsequently increased to \$20,000, and a
building was put up. In 1840, at a cost of
\$25,000 more, the society purchased additional lots, and got the plot which it holds.

OFERTRAINING IN COLLEGE.

Well-known Athletes Whose Beath May Have Bren Due Indirectly to It.

Walter Dohm's death from consumption has started anew the discussion of the evils of overtraining in college athletics. Dohm was only 26 years old. He was a Princeton man, and in 1802 he ran half a mile on the Manhattan Pield in 1 minute and 54% seconds, making a world's amateur record. While in college he won championships in the broad jump, in the hurdle races, and in the long-distance runs. Marshal P. Wilder.
A storage warehouse van. empty.
Bierstadt, the artist, and his bride, in a harouche.
Mr. Vilas of the Fifth Avenue Hotel and his two half-orphan children in a landau.
A water cart.
Oscar Hammerstein and his wife going up for their regular afternoon spin through the Park.
Two orange peddlers.
Henry Hilton and his wife in a victoria pulled by a fine big bay a fine big bay and a gray.
A truck of heavy iron floor girders for a new building.
Mrs. Field and her daughter-in-law. Mrs. Thomas Fearsall Field, nee Beadleston, in a stringe.
Chacles H. Hoyt, the playwright, and his bidds, who was Caroline Miskel. in a hired brooke was the construction of the lungs. When they stou training that the unan who go in for the tong runs and events of that ord caroline with the driver of a hansom, who dickered with the stalior-made gowns of gray—one checked and the cause of the mode after leaving college, there is a trained more caroline the circumstance.

The direct of a hansom, who dickered with the stalior-made gowns of gray—one checked and the cather was the coroline with the stalior-made gowns of gray—one checked and the cause of the mode and the cause of the mode and the cause of the mode and the cause of the caroline was the colon of the caroline was the cause of the caroline was Such success requires hard and persistent training. When Dohm's lungs were found to be

MID-MAY IN THE SUBURBR Mights and Sounds of the Spring in Pince

Where Nature Still Holds Suny. Mid-May arrives in a sheen of glory. Nature has fairly resumed in the suburbs her per ennial war with the advancing city. It looks in winter and early apring as if the stealthy crawling army of the metropolis had devastated the whole suburban area, and made ready to people t with Queen Anne cottages and cummuters. It is only with the coming of mid-May that nature reasserts her symp. Nature is now in full command throughout the suburbs, and is reclaiming such bits of territory as the city has neglected to make wholly its own, by decking them with banners of green and white and gold and crimson in token of her

A vast deal of unsuspected work has been

accomplished these last few weeks in the cause

of nature. While men and women were ex-

claiming at each fresh sign of verdure and at

the coming of new flowers, trees and shrubs

jurisdiction.

have been adding inches and feet to their woody structure. You may measure to-day with your foot rule the new growth of this apring. Its vivid green bare, full of the spirit and strength of youth, proclaims the difference between old and new.

Meanwhile the leaves broaden and nature's silentesiendar Reeys its record in new blessoms, far as the eye can see every thicked with the cream-white clusters of the haw that the shade of the haw the silentesies of the haw the silentesies of the haw weeks ago grows with sing. It all stalls that bear many great beasons. Tiptoeing through the graes toward the comeans that struggle through the graes to the come and the come and the graes toward the come and the structure of the come and the come an

MULBERRY BEND PARK.

Many Obstacles Still to Be Overcome Before It Can Be Entabit-hed,

On June 6 the report of the Commissioners of the Mulberry Bend Park will come up for final settlement in the Supreme Court, and if there are no objections to it-but there probably will toward giving the crowded Sixth ward another park in addition to Paradise square.

Acquiring land for park purposes in New York is no easy matter. The legal obstacles to be overcome are so numerous that the wonder is, not that there should be so much delay, but that human ingenuity should be able to triumph over so many barriers and perplexities. Seven years ago, in May, 1887, a law was passed by the Legislature authorizing Sixth ward. The park was to be bounded by Mulberry, Baxter, Park, and Bayard streets in the neighborhood of what is known as "The Bay." Gilbert M. Speir, John J. Scannell. and Patrick H. Kerwin were appointed Commissioners of Appraisement. They condemned the property needed for the park, put ting a portion of the expense on the city, and the balance upon the landowners of the vicinity. The latter disputed the justice of the division of expense, and the Legislature of

ity. The latter disputed the justice of the division of expense, and the Legislature of 1862 passed a law relieving the property owners of all liability and putting the whole expense upon the city. Meanwhile Commissioner Scannell resigned, and his place was taken by Leicester Holme. Mr. Scannell resigned to become Fire Commissioner: Mr. Holme, who succeeded him, is one of the Commissioners of Excise.

The question of Commissioners' fees came up about a year ago, the action of the Legislature in relieving the land owners from liability having neces-listed a new computation. This matter was sent to a referre by Justice Andrews. Meanwhile work on the proposed new park has been stalled. On June ti if the report of the Commissioners goes through without opposition, and their findings are confirmed, a new phase of the matter will be entered into and another chapter in the acquisition proceedings will be begun. The Comptroller will be asked to issue bonds to pay for the demolition of the buildings and the compensation of the owners of the land to be taken for rark uses. Judging from the recent experience of the Comptroller in issuing Corlears Hook Park bonds with the acquiescence of every one concerned is not likely to be an easy matter. It may take some months—perhaps longer. The Hudson street park project has been dragging along in the courts for years, and though the originator of the idea of utilizing the Hudson street graveyard for park purposes, ex-Alderman Walker, is sanguine of an early settlement, no one else appears to be. The property is owned by one of the Episcopal Church corporations, and its representatives are fighting the acquisition of the land step by step.

are fighting the acquisition of the land step by step.

When the Democratic Legislature of 1802 passed a law to facilitate proceedings in the Elm street opening matter there was a loud outery that the legal rights of owners were being invaded. The fact is that the present condition of the law governing condemnation proceedings, and without some remedial legislation as was adopted in the case of Elm street, it is practically impossible to acquire property for public purposes in New York except after years of tedious, expensive, and unsatisfactory delay, and then only at great loss to the city in exorbitant valuations, large fees, and swellen interest charges.

In 1887 Mulberry Bend, the congested condition of which the park was intended to relieve, was inhabited chiefly by Italians. Some of them have degrared of ever seeing the park. We will inhabit the Bend when the park is actually opened it is pretty hard to foretell.

The New Hat for British Infantry.

The juvenile-looking and ugly "Glengarry" cap, or "Scotch cap," which for a quarter of a century has been worn with undress uniform by all British infantry soldiers, has just been abolished. The new cap is cance shaped, made of blue cloth, with folding side flaps, which are fastened up with hooks and eres, and with two regimental buttons in front the flaps when let down cover the ears, and thus went the cap forms a complete protection for the soldier's head in bad weather or when sleeping under canvas or in the open air.

An Evrlung Eden.

From the Chicago Daily Tribune. In Mongolia close to the borders of Russian Siberia, is Maiwatchin, and it is the only city in the world peopled by man only. The Chinese women are not only forbidden to live in this territory, but even to pass the great wall of balkan and enter into Mongolia. All the Chinese of this border city are exclusively traders, and they accumulate money till they traders, and they accumulate money till they traders and they accumulate money till their trading with Europe through Siberia has created sufficient fortune to enable them to return to their native cities and live there in these life in the contract of the contrac THE WILD WEST CAMP.

WHERE 800 STRANGE PROPLE DWELL IN COMPORT AND BARMONT.

How They Rebeared for Buffale Bill's Show-A Brebless, Hardy Lot of Rough Ridors Who Live in South Brooklyn's Test City-A Babel in a Dining Room, "Five hundred men and every one a charac-

ter" is the description some one gave of the performers in the Wild West show, which pened in South Brooklyn yesterday. To tell this story about the Indians, cowboys, Mexicans, and European rough riders,

who make up the small army encamped on the grounds of the show, a Sun reporter passed a day with them: watched their morning and afternoon rehearsals; took midday dinner with them; visited Indians, Cossacks, Bedouins, cavalrymen, and cowboys in their tents; roamed through the stables of 400 horses;



watched the ammunition men at work, by whom 2,000 cartridges for rifles and pistols are daily made; and saw a little of the administration department wherein this most surious enter-prise is directed, held together, and operated, The morning rehearsals were from 9 to 12. the afternoon from 2 to 5 c'clock, and during those six hours Col. Cody, the only Buffalo Bill was in the saddle, riding hard, directing and drilling, and always surrounded by a dozen interpreters for it takes that many to convey the orders to the performers of as many different nationalities.

Although not so brilliant, the costumes of

the performers at rehearsals are even more picturesque than their full dress. Four of the companies of cavalry, the American, English, German, and French, do their rehearsal work in a most disreputable array of mismated odds and ends. The Americans, from the Seventh



INDIAN CHIEFS. Cavalry, Custer's regiment, appear for re-

tearsall in as many varieties of hats and caps as there are men in the command. Some wear old military jackets, some sweaters, some wear nothing over their blue shirts, and some wear canvas stable jackets. The Germans make an attempt at a partial uniform, nearly all wearing white neakless caps and white jackets 'at rehearsals; the English are as bad as the Americans, and most of the French wear the ridiculous red caps with enormous peaks, and some wear old red army trousers. The Cossacks are always in red army trousers. The Cossacks are always in uniform, but the Arabs seem to strive to put on as many mismated pieces of clothing as their tents afford. The Mexicans are in uniform only as to the impressive size of their hats and the tightness of their trousers.

«With the big arena filled with hundreds of men in such costumes, some thundering manceurre will suddenly be stopped by Col. Cody, and the Captains of the different commands will gather around the leader while instructions will be patiently explained in a half dozen Indian dialects, in Eussian, French, German, Spanish Turkish, and as many more languages, and another start will be made.

Between the hours of regular rehearsals the big arena, although not so crowded, in yet always lively. The champion "roper" (lariat handler) of Mexico is making his rope describe all sorts of serpentine circles in the air; Arab boys like water spiders are darting about on hands and feet or wholly in the sir; a slouchylooking Bedouin is patiently piling fourteen men aloft and holding them there, and a French cavairy man darts on horseback into the ring. "butting," as it is called, some horse that has displayed too lively a disposition at rehearsals. Up in the band stand thirty-five musicians in uniform, but the Arabs seem to strive to put



THE CAVALRY PARADE.

shirtsleaves are blowing away at practice, and in one corner of the arena some cowboys are practising solo tricks, picking up objects from the ground while at full speed, and the like.

The great amount of rehearsal was necessary because in nearly every command there are a majority of new recruits who have had to be taught the numerous and in some cases complicated movements. No more than 25 per cent. of the performers who were with the show in Chicago were reingaged for the New York season, and the total number of performers has been greatly increased. The changes in the individuals composing the big company have been made always with the view to securing better material, and from the riding and special acts which The Sun man saw at the rehearsal which he was able to compare with the Chicago show, the object in view has been sttained.

Except during the rehearsal hours the 500 people gathered from the four corners of the globe—by the way, there is one South Sea Islander—have been husy making their canvas houses comfortable and convenient. The show is run by a company, and that company is inclined to be liberal in the matter of suppiying the performers with materials for their comfort. The first thing the German soldiers asked for was lumber for lattice arbora, and now in front of every German's tent there is an arbor in place, and vines and roses planted.

The Germana are the best housekespers on the grounds. The interiors of their big circular tents make one wish for a summer campaing experience. On the centre table the metal



A COSSACE CAVALSTMAN.

heimet and cuirase of each inmate of the tent rest in geaming readiness for the performance. The other portions of the showy uniforms are hanging near by. At a smaller table there are a few books, a pack of cards, and some writing majorinis, all in a similar corder. The trunks of the tent holders are spread over with some cheap but attractive material and utilized as setting. The board floor of the tent he are spread to the property of the setting of the tent holders are spread to the setting of the tent holders are spread to the setting the setting of the tent he setting the setting the

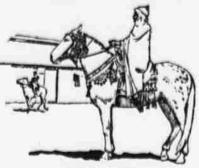
would make the reputation of a chambermaid. The sconous of space observed is remarkable, for with four men in a tent, each with a cot bed, there seems to be all the room required for conventence or comfort.

The first thing the Mexicans did was to have benches built on the north side of their tents, and there, in the shade, they loll and smoke cigarettes, never thisking of entering their tents except to dress and to sleep.

The indians have their topess after their tents except to dress and to sleep.

The indians have their topess after their cown fashion, and although they are excepted and uncomfortable living places. The Indians seem to have no idea of comfort.

The only concession they have made to civilized prejudices is to consent to have their tenees floored. But even then there is an ironlined square opening in the centre of the floor, where, on the earth, they build camp fires on chilly evenings, letting the smoke finds way out the best it can. In the Indian tepees the most characteristic thing is the pots and



AN ARAB SHEIR.

pans of war paint. All of their face paints they make themselves, most of them from clay and other minerals. They use some vegetable colorings. The Sux man, who visited the Indians with an interpreter, tried diligently to learn how the colors were made, as they are vividir brilliant, but the Indians were uncommunicative on the subject.

An interesting tent is that occupied by "Mother" Whittaker. She is the mother of the camp, and has been for years. On the pay roll she is probably described as general housekeeper, but she is more than that. If any one has an ill or ache or hurt, whether it is the grizzied old seout, Nelson, or a nursing papoose. Mother "is sent for at once, and cures the evil unless it is so serious that the camp surgeon must be called in.

If an irish Dragoon has a vague longing for higher art in the way of a tent curtain he consuits with Mother, and a Bedouin who tries to sew with the wrong and of a Yankee needle has his pricked fingers bound up by Mether, who gives him a few easy lessons in sewing. In her tent are herbs and bottles, buttons,



goodies for the chileren, and, when she is there, an abundance of good advice.

There are two big tents for Col. Cody and Nate Salabury, and opposite them a dainty little tent for Annie Oakley. That young sharpshooter, who in private life is Mrs. Frank Butler, lives in a flat near by, but confesses that her most comfortable hours are those passed in her carpeted tent. She, too, has been busy rehearsing. She recently made a new world's record in breaking 100 balls. From three traps, sixteen-yards rise, loading her own guns, she broke 100 balls in 0 minutes and 32 seconds.

The previous world's record, under the same conditions, was 7 minutes 40 seconds.

Paths have been laid out making all the tent grounds accessible to visitors, and flowers, trees, and sward have added to the beauty of the little city.

Two big dining rooms and two kitchens fur-

trees, and sward have added to the beauty of the little city.

Two big dining rooms and two kitchens fur-nish the performers their meals. Breakfast from 7 to 8:30 o'clock, dinner from 12 to 1:30, and supper from 5 to 6:30 are supplied for 500 persons, and the meals are excellent in mate-rial and cooking. At meal time the dining-room is a Babel. The different nationalities



MEXICAN COMBOX.

sit at different tables, but the tables are close together, and one standing in the centre of the room can hear lively conversation in a dozen different languages. The eighty Indiane have a separate dining room. They just eat and say nothing.

The riders are not required, as cavalrymen in the army are, to care for their own horses. Having two hard performances a day, they are relieved from all other work, and the horses are cared for by a large stable gang.

Nearly all the horses are tough little animals from the plains, and many of them are unbroken. These are used in the cowber sports. One of the cowleys, Johnny France, was mounted on an unbroken bronche after rehearsal the other day, and one of the other cowbeys drawied out: "Make him jump the hurdle Johnny."

The hurdle was set, and after a lively amount of fussing and bucking Johnny induced his woolly little reast to make a dash at it. Horse and rider shot up in the air and turned completely over. After striking the ground they rolled over, it seemed to the writer, four or five times. Then Johnny got up and yelled "Hi, yi!" He was cut and bruised and bleeding, but he just sang "Hi, yi!" as he led his limping horse out to the stable yard, where he played the hose on him. The other cowboys looked as if they envied Johnny.

Although not required to go to the stables, except at mounting time, the Mexicans cannot



MEMBERS OF THE SHOW.

be kept away from there. Not that they care for their horses, for they seem not to care at all, but they will handle their saddles and bridles lovingly for hours at a time.

The Indians seem to care very little for their ponies, and as they have no saddles and always take their bridles to their tests with them, the stables have no attractions for them. Here is a story about the Indian character which suggests that their indifference to all things is more apparent than real. Each tribe and direct in the first catrance is announced by Mr. McCarthr. the "Orator" of the sacw. He was dilligently counting the names of the new thick when a blue man met him. Sometimes he said if forget or mit up the long is w-breaking name of a chief, but that has never ret occurred that i have not been promptly ealed down for it."

Not at will Br the chief whose name I have slight if or misoronounced. He promptly seeds the interpreter to me to register a kick.

They are very proud of their introductions, and inaist upon their being made properly.

Mr. Haller, who for years has had charge of the ushering and policing of the wild west audiences, says that a performance never passes that he is not asked a hundred times if the Indiana are real. I know perfectly well. Mr. Haller said, that lots of morphe believe our Indiana are stage Indiana.

Jack Hurke, who drives the Deadwood Coach in the show, and is proud of the number of lord charps who rode with him in London, has only five of his famous mule team this year. One of the leaders went to pieces, after its Chicago experience, and a new leader has been put in its place. On that account there has been more than the usual amount of rehearsal of the stage coach attack and delence act. This pleases the Indiana and cowboys. There is no doubt that they gloriousiv like that rattling, yelling, whooping, shooting dash, While this act was being rehearsed the day The Sux man visited the camp the Bedouina and Cossacks saw it for the first time. The Cossacks regarded it, unmoved, stonily, and made no comments. The Bedouins appeared to be on the verge of insanily from their excitement over the act. Ethnology can be studied to advantage there.

COACHING ON A PATING BASIS.

More Passengers Than Seats on the Phila-delphia and Country Club Lines,

Nothing has caused so much surprise among people who are fond of the higher types of sport than the discovery that coaching this year has reached a paying basis. The day originally set for the close of the coaching season between New York and Philadelphia has passed, but the two coaches are still running regularly, and so great is the demand for

has passed, but the two coaches are still running regularly, and so great is the demand for seats at \$25 apiece that it is probable that the coaches will be kent going another fortnight. It will be remembered the prediction was almost universal that a sufficient number of people willing to pay a large price for the trip between the two cities could not be found to make the undertaking profitable to its projectors. Yet the coaching season will be wound up this year with a list of names of applicants whom it will be impossible to accommodate, as it is already evident that there will be no diminution in the demands for seats on the coaches.

A similar condition exists with respect to the coaches, the coach will be an diminution in the Hotel Brunswick to the Country Club. This is a rather more democratic scheme than the other, since they take passengers up for short trips along the way, whereas the Philadelphia coach will take passengers only for the entire journey. A great many people have written to the managers of the Brunswick coach, complaining that no attention was paid to their letters applying for seats, and they assume the reason to be a tendency to bar outpeople who are not friends of the whips. As a matter of fact this is not so. The applications for seats have been so numerous, and the applicants have settled so generally upon Mondays, Thursdays and Saturdays, that it has been found absolutely impossible to accommodate them all. The coach will be run beyond the date originally fixed for the close of the season.

THE PRICE PAID FOR SUNDOWN. Things That Make It Practically Unprece-

deuted Among Sales of Coaching Morees, The sale of Sundown is much talked about among horsemen, and the general opinion seems to be that August Belmont paid a price which is practically unprecedented, considering the use to which he will put the horse. If Sundown could be matched the pair would be of extraordinary value, but he is of a peculiar

of extraordinary value, but he is of a peculiar type and has an all-around action, coupled with a peculiar carrisage, all of which would make it difficult. If not impossible, to match accessfully. He will be used in a dog-cart, driven single, and the price of \$4,500 for a single cart horse must strike people as being a trifle high.

Similar crices have been paid once or twice by the Belmonts, the Iselins, Col. Jay, and Eugene Higgins at notable cales of single horses, but in every instance the bidders werestruggling for a horse who was exactly suited for four-in-hand work, and who was of unusual value because he would exactly round out the three members of the four-in-hand already in the bidder's possession. Coaching men of wealth are practically indifferent as to the price they must pay when they think they can perfect their team, but they do not usually bid higher than other horsemen for a single animal, such as Sundown. usually but higher than other horsemen for a single animal, such as Sundown. It is said that this horse was originally sold by a Vermont dealer for \$70, and Mr. Morgan bought him for \$300 and then trained him up to the form he exhibited at the Madison Square Garden on the night of the sale.

SOUBRETIES RACK IN PARADISE.

to the form hoesalbited at the Madison Square Gardon on the night of the sais.

SOURRETIES NACK IN PARADISE, E-flying Themselves in Exper Breaswar After Periods of Exite is the West.

There are some marvellous-looking women to be seen these days in upper Broadwar. They are the soubrettes of the small dramatic companies who have been on tour in the Western towns, and they have come back. After forty weeks of locessant work and drudger, to the delights of New York or tree. To those players there is not a flower or the varied sights and smells on upper Broadwar. It is a paradiale to them, and they founce up and down that big thoroughfare with enjoy assemed faces.

Most of the women are chemical blondes, with figure attenuated by poor food, incessant work and travellar, violent dancing, and late are completely beyond the most flowery describing, violent dancing, and late are completely beyond the most flowery describing violent dancing, and late are completely beyond the most flowery describing to the total fantatel little sailor hairs that crown their mottled, yellow hair, they are as unlike other women as giraffee are unlike a through their grotesquely colored and oddly cut of the women as giraffee are unlike a through their grotesquely colored and oddly cut of the work of the women as giraffee are unlike a form of the Music Promitted they awing along with an air of easy comradeship, which is entirely without the sainprofit of the work of the work

that the names of Alme. Tavary, soprano:
Signor Campanari, baritone: Conrad Behrens
basso, and Arthur Friedheim, pianist, beadded
to those aiready engaged; so that now, with
four prima donnas (Mme. Materna. Emma
Juch, and Liliian Biauvelt being the other
three, and with Emil Fischer, Mand Poweil,
and Victor Herbert, some excellent solo and
concerted work may be expected at this festival, which begins Saturday evening. June 23.

The grand stand, to contain 10,000 singers,
will be in the shape of an enormous fan, sixty
fest in height, the tips of which will form a
semielrele reaching from Twenty-sixth to
Twenty-saventh sirest, and will extend the
full width of these dimensions from Fourth
avenue to the centre of the big amphitheatre
in length.

At the base of this structure will be placed
the stage for the orchestra, so that each individual can see the movements of the musical
director, while he will have an unobstructed
view of his eatire forces. The vast interior
will be gorgeously decorated with natural
flowers and fropical piants which will not interfere in the slightest degree with the acoustics.
In fact, they will be improved, so that the finest
notes of a prima donna or the most delicate
tones of a violin will be heard to admirable
advantage throughout the great interior.

He West; Depow Remitard.

He West; Depow Remitard.

From the St. Louis Republic.

"I had an experience with Chauncey Depow not many rearre ago which nearly resulted in the loss of my life, said 'arl B. Jamison." I was an engineer on the New York Central and was the happy possessor of the first pile-driver passenger engine put on that road. Her number was M. and she was admired by all the members of my profession, as she was a gittlering piece of machinery that even a goen hand could not help but admire. I was the Moses of a through frain on the Central at the time of this story, and we were delayed at what railroad men term a switchboard in a New York Nate hamlet. Orders were handed me that a wreck had occurred on my division, and I was instructed to take out a through freight, leaving my passenger train on the aiding.

I was very indignant, as I did not take kindly to altaching my engine to a freight train, and as expressed mysel to the operator, Mr. Depow, the President of the road, whom I did not know at the time, was standing within earshot when I was dealing out my roast to the operator. He walked up, and tapping me gently on the shoulder, remarked: What will you take to sell your engine to the company? I never made a reply but hitched my engine onto the train, and before I was twenty minutes out of the town from which I started I how whether or not Mr. Depow thought that the wreck was due to my carelessness or imagined that I deliberately planned the wrosk. At any rate, the company decided that it could make as much money without my name being an the pay roll. Mr. Depow is still with the New Lork Central."

Early May Weds Late December.

A HERMIT OF THE BRONX.

OLD BILLY LEB AND HIS LEAF. SCREENED LAIR AMONG THE ROCKS.

His Ben Reached by a Wood Path from West Forms-Mis Independence, Milenes, and Love of Solitude and Tobacco,

The strong, weather-beaten, ill-clad figure of old Billy Lee is familiar to every man, woman, and child in West Farms, but not one of them can tell if even the name he is known

by is his own.

Ask man or boy to direct you to the old man's home and he will tell you to "cross Samual atreet bridge, follow the road until you come to a little footpath, and follow that until you come to the place; you can't miss it."

That is true, but you might easily mistake

Old Billy's only home for the lair of some wild beast. The footpath winds northeastward over bill and hollow through one of the most pie turesque portions of Bronx Park, It leads to a small ledge of stone cropping out from the side of one of the many little mounds and hillocks which help make the park beautiful. Some convulsion of nature or the persistent action of frost and heat have riven and broken

off great slabs of the rock and piled them in a confused mass, which leaves a hollow big enough for a man to crawl into and sit and a narrow space running crosswise of the hollow and long enough for a tall, but not over-particular, man to stretch himself at full length for his night's rest. The largest slab of rock roofs over the

hollow. Two big trees, a butternut on the one side and a chestnut on the other, are responsible for the fall of this slab to the position it now occupies. Rooted in what was once merely's eleft in the

rock, the sturdy trees grew until the now massive roots crowded the slab out, and finally toppled it over on the smaller slabs which now support it. Fully half the big butternut tree died in the struggle, but enough of it still remains to help the chestnut form a great leafy shade over the strange habitation in summer.

For at least fifteen years Billy has lived the life of a hermit in this rocky den. He is now a gray-bearded but still sturdy man of about 55 years of age. He uses tobacco, but refuses to touch liquor. From the woods that conceal his den he has collected wagon loads of broken branches, saplings, and the like, and these he leans against the ledge of rock to form a frontage to his singular habitation. As the weather grows colder he brings more and more of this wreckage of the woods and

As the weather grows colder he brings more and more of this wreckage of the woeds and leans it up in front of his den in the effort to keep out the cold. As the warm days of summer approach he begins to remove this barrier, until in the heat of summer only a single layer of branches remain to shield him from the afternoon sun and the gaze of the few strangers who blunder upon his abode.

It is so near the boundary line that it is a question if it is within the jurisdiction of the l'ark Board. Until some two or three years ago no one was able to lure him from his comfortless resting place on even the coldest nights of winter. He spent the three bitter hights of winter. He spent the superiores.

He rarely talks to any one, and never to a stranger. When excited or annoyed he mutters and grumbles to himself in a queer gibberish which no one can understand.

Two or three families in West Firms have looked after and befriended the old man as much as he would allow them, but he is an independent old fellow, and will accept few, if any, layers from any one. He will take tobacco if offered, but when he wants money to supply his few wants he insists upon working for it.

Mrs. Fowier, who lives on Clover street, West Farms, an i Alfred Loweth and wife, who own a handsome home on Kingsbridge road, West Farms, are among old Billy's best friends. Of late years the old man visits one or both families daily, and on several occasions has consented to accept shelter in Mr. Loweth's kitchen on particularly stormy nights. He does odd jobs and does them well for small pay, and is scrupulously honest, but he tells little of his history.

All Mr. Loweth has been able to learn of him is that Billy, in his more talkative moods, says he came from Ireland and had a wife ones but that his wife left him. Sometimes he claims to have had children but denies it again so

THE OX CART.

one manufacturer as a part of a general

Some Facts Concerning that Lumbering but Picturesque Vehleie. One would scarcely expect to find ox carts

wagon-making business.

The sale of ox carts in this country is decreasing. Here the use of them has always in large measure been confined to the rough and hilly farms of the New England and Middle States, and even in those States they are now giving way to carts and wagons drawn by horses. Old farmers brought up to use ox carts continue to use them, but their sons do not; the younger men buy, not oxen, but horses; not ox carts, but wagens and horse carts. How much of this change is due to the fact that the stony, hilly lands are now pretry well cleared and that exen are less needed for ploughing, how much is due to the spirit of the age with its quicker movement in all the fields of labor, how much to a greater inclination toward luxury, it might be difficult to say but the ox cart is passing away. It is still used, however, to some extent. It may yet be mel, perhaps, in the haying field, perhaps under the apreading sime at the village blacksmith a shop. The cart met amid such surroundings is a furface as likely to have been made in the difficult to a sikely to have been made in the country, for they are all substantially alike.

The only important changes that have been made in ox carts in many years have been the substitution of iron for wooden axies and the broadening of the face of the wheel, all the carts are now built with iron axies and too inch tires. New York city built of carts are said in western connecticut, in western Manachiaetts and in New York, and accasionally in remoter parts of this country. There is a sleady demand for them from the planterenthe West Indies and of Central and Some America. An ox cart costs about \$100. the younger men buy, not oxen, but

Elderade to H. Oyened To-day.

All is ready at Eldorado, on Weshawies Heights, for to-day's opening of the seas The grounds ha e been put into springs order and various things have been debe to render the place a popular resort. The force render the place a popular resort. The before age from Forty-second. Fourteenth and Fractalin streets will be adequate. It is promise with hours from each point every five minimum the start will consist of certs by Gilmore's band afternoon and even its unless the weather should be had. The the will have a wide range, from Wagner to its rent ditties. Vocalists will be on hand be will not be in until June it when henancies will not be in until June it when henancies are more lightly became will be presented.

Cazenovia, Mayû.—The quietude of this vil-lage was enlivened by a charivari pirty on Monday evening, the recipients of the otation being Mr. and Mrs. Ovus Parsons. The groom is 89 years of age and the bride, noe Mamis Jone. less than £3 years. Mr. Parsons had been a widower for a little over a year and has oblidres and grandshiften.